# CYBERPUNK 2077

## BLACKOUT

[BARTOSZ SZTYBOR]

[ROBERTO RICCI]

[FABIANA MASCOLO]

[FRANK CVETKOVIC]

CYBERPUNK
2077

*Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #1 variant cover art by **MAX FIUMARA**

# CYBERPUNK® 2077

## BLACKOUT

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WNS NEWS

## CYBERPUNK 2077: BLACKOUT

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# CHAPTER ONE

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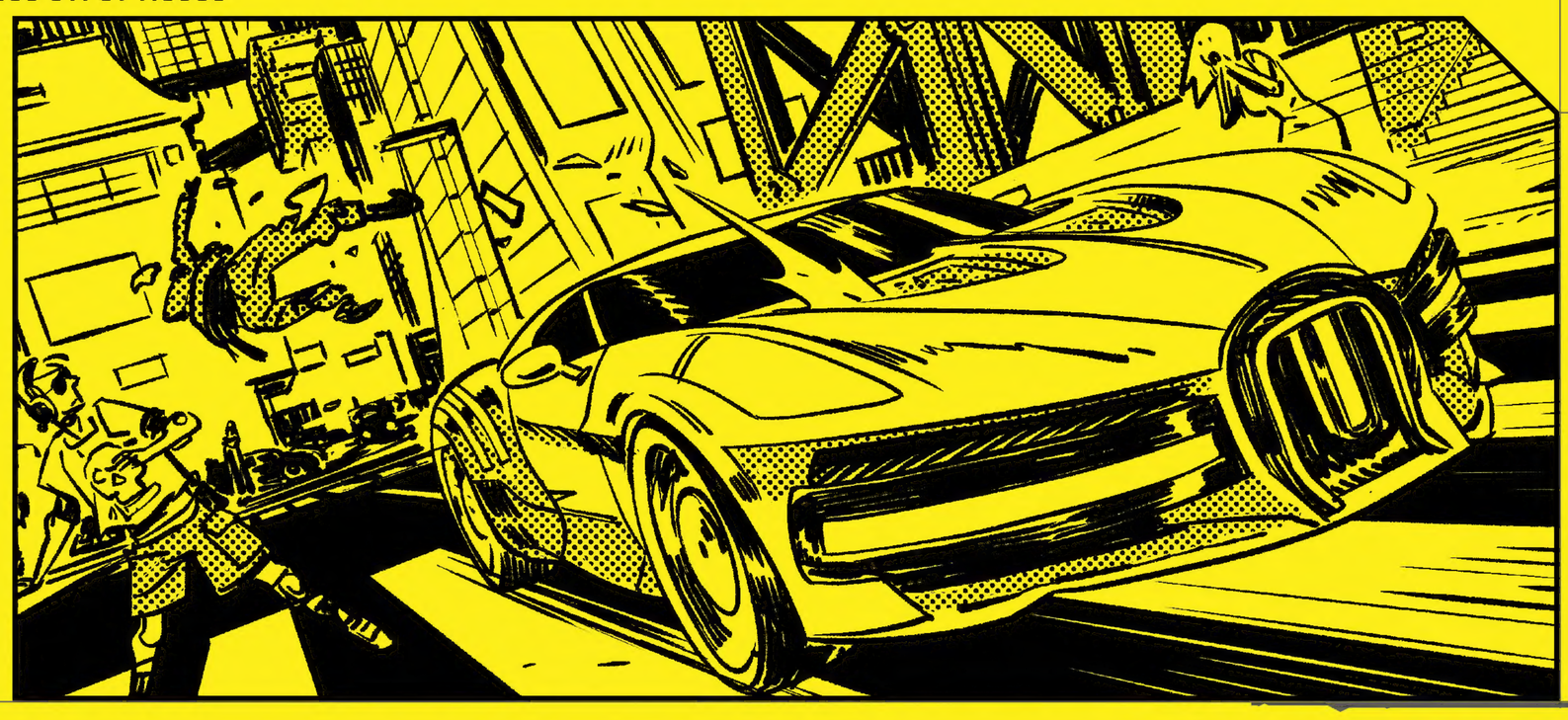

I WANT TO DIE.

I NEED DEATH.

CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

I DON'T SEE ANY POINT IN LIVING.

I GUESS MY LIFE'S...

FUCK...

...JUST A SHITSTAIN IN THE COSMIC UNDERPANTS.

BLACKOUT: A TIME WHEN THERE IS NO LIGHT OR POWER BECAUSE OF AN ELECTRICITY FAILURE.

ARTURO!

I'VE BEEN FUCKIN' CALLING YOUR *LAZY ASS!*

DO YOUR FUCKIN' JOB, ARTURO, OR I'LL *FIRE* YOUR LAZY ASS!

OH, AND CLEAN YOURSELF UP!

I WAS JUST--

*I DON'T FUCKIN' CARE!*

THERE'S BEEN *ANOTHER* BLACKOUT!

WE GOT A THOUSAND PISSED CLIENTS THREATENING TO *SUE!*

SHIT...

I WANT A FULL UNIT GUARDING 1301. KEEP IT SECURE UNTIL I ARRIVE!

HI! ROOM FOR ONE MOR--

MR. CHARLES FOSTER RENN DOESN'T LIKE TO SHARE A RIDE.

TAKE THE NEXT ONE.

I'M WORKING FOR DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS, ONE OF THE BIGGEST MEDIA COMPANIES PRODUCING BRAINDANCES.

ONE WILL CALL ME A SIMPLE REPAIRMAN FIXING BRAINDANCES.

DEATH IS THE ANSWER

DMS DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS

FOR SOMEONE ELSE, I'LL BE A GOD FIXING DREAMS.

'CAUSE IN NIGHT CITY, EVERYONE WANTS TO DREAM.

THE POOR...

I'M RICH IN THIS ONE, YOU KNOW?

IT BROKE A SECOND BEFORE MY BOSS SAID I WOULD GET A RAISE.

...THE MIDDLE CLASS...

DMS DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS

...AND THE RICH.

I ALMOST FORGOT WHAT LOVE IS...

YOUR NEIGHBOR PREMIUM

DEEP INSIDE, EVERYONE IN NIGHT CITY IS UNHAPPY WITH THEIR LIVES.

LOO WHER EYES CAN'T SEE

YOUR NEIGHBOR ALREADY HAS IT

KNOCK
KNOCK

HUH?
HI THERE! I'M ARTURO, FROM DMS. I'M HERE TO--

LISTEN, MAN, GET OUTTA HERE. JUST GO BACK AND TELL YOUR BOSS YOU FIXED EVERYTHING, OKAY?
WHA--? *UH*... THEY'LL KNOW IF I DON'T--

TAKE YOUR SHIT AND FUCK OFF!
***NOW!***

WHO THE FUCK YOU TALKIN' TO, MARK?!

PLEASE EXCUSE MY HUSBAND, SIR. COME ON IN!
IT'S BEEN OFFLINE SINCE THAT BLACKOUT. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HOURS!

HOW'S IT LOOKING?

THE COLORS ARE STILL WEIRD.

OKAY... HOW ABOUT NOW?

GORGEOUS!

LOOKS LIKE THE GRAPHICS MODULE DECALIBRATED DURING THE BLACKOUT. SHOULD BE WORKING GREAT NOW.

THAT'LL BE 100 EDDIES, LADY.

IT'S ON ME.

I'M THE SUCKER SLAVING AWAY, TRYING TO KEEP US AFLOAT WHILE SHE SPENDS EVERY EDDIE I MAKE ON A DAMN LIE.

ANITA USED TO BE THE HAPPIEST PERSON. FULL OF LIFE. FULL OF PLANS...

NOW SHE'S IN THERE ALL THE TIME, 18 HOURS A DAY, SOMETIMES MORE.

YOU ASSHOLES SAY YOU SELL DREAMS. BULLSHIT! YOU'RE FUCKING DRUG DEALERS! ONLY THING YOU SELL IS DEATH!

NOW TAKE YOUR DIRTY FUCKING MONEY AND GET OUT!

I WANT TO DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

DAMN, THEY PUT YOU THROUGH THE WRINGER TODAY, *HUH?*

WHAT'S GOT YA DOWN, BUD?

I'M A GODDAMN DRUG DEALER, AL-BETA, NOTHING MORE, NOTHING LESS...

COURSE YOU ARE! BEST IN TOWN, BABY!

*UGH...*

C'MON, ARTURO. I'M JUST JOKING! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M PAID TO FEED THEIR ADDICTIONS. I'M HELPING THEM WASTE THEIR LIVES!

THE FUCK'RE YOU BLABBERING ABOUT?!

IS THAT SWEET LADY FROM GROCERIES HERE THAT SELLS BOOZE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALCOHOLISM?!

NO! SHE JUST SELLS THE BOTTLE, BUT THEY POP THE CAP, YA FEEL ME?

SO QUIT YOUR WHINING AND WORK YOUR MAGIC. LET'S SHOOT SOME MOTHERFUCKERS!

OKAY, HOLD IT FOR A SEC.

SOMEONE NEEDS AN INTRODUCTION.

AL-BETA'S AN EDGERUNNER.

WELL, *WAS* AN EDGERUNNER.

PAW POW

WHAM

BANG

CRASH

BLAM

WHAKK

BOOM

SHE LOVES TALKING ABOUT HER FORCED RETIREMENT.

I WAS THE BEST OF THE BEST! THE *GOAT!*

EVERYBODY WAS FUCKIN' JEALOUS OF ME. THE FIXERS, OTHER EDGERUNNERS, EVERYBODY.

FUCKIN' PUSSIES!

BUT MOST OF ALL, SHE LOVES TO PLAN HER GLORIOUS COMEBACK.

I'D DO ANYTHING TO GO BACK.

JUST A TASTE OF THAT LIGHTNING AGAIN...

SNORT

THAT'S WHY SHE LOVES ME.

...WORK YOUR MAGIC. LET'S SHOOT SOME MOTHER-FUCKERS!

THEN HELP ME UP...

POP

'CAUSE I MAKE BRAINDANCE MAGIC!

WHOOOOO!

A BRAINDANCE ALLOWS YOU TO LIVE IN SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMORY. YOU FEEL EVERYTHING THEY FELT, FROM HEAT TO HEARTBREAK.

ANNIHILATE!!

SOMETIMES THE MEMORIES ARE REAL. SOMETIMES WE RECORD THEM WITH ACTORS.

BUT NO BD WILL LET YOU REVISIT A MEMORY OF YOUR REAL-LIFE MOM...

...OR YOUR STUPID BOSS'S UGLY KISSER.

THEY AREN'T YOUR MEMORIES IF YOU DIDN'T RECORD THEM. THEY NEVER WILL BE.

BUT I CAN RE-CREATE YOUR MEMORIES. DEEPFAKE ANY BD.

I CAN BRING YOUR DEAD RELATIVE BACK TO LIFE BASED ON JUST AN OLD PIC...TRANSPORT YOU BACK TO YOUR FAVORITE CHILDHOOD MEMORY...IT FEELS MORE REAL THAN REAL LIFE.

SORRY, CHOOMBA, YOU CAN'T COME INSIDE. AFTERLIFE'S MINE NOW. I BOUGHT THE WHOLE CLUB, MOTHERFUCKER!

I CAN HACK ANY BD, TAILOR IT SO YOU CAN'T TELL IF IT'S A REAL MEMORY OR THE TECH.

THUND

YOU'RE A FUCKIN' GENIUS, ARTURO!

I DUNNO, MAN...

I COULD BE HELPING PEOPLE!

SAVING LIVES, ENDING MISERY!

I COULD INVENT A BD THERAPY THAT CAN CURE DEPRESSION, ALCOHOLISM...OR EVEN END SUICIDE!

THUNDER

DO IT THEN! STOP WHINING AND DO IT!

TELL YOUR BOSS ABOUT YOUR IDEAS!

OR QUIT THAT SHITTY FUCKIN' JOB AND SELL YOUR SHIT TO THE PEOPLE!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT...DMS OWNS ME. THEY PAID FOR EVERYTHING, MY TRAINING, ALL THE HARDWARE.

I OWE THEM MORE THAN 200K!

YOU POOR BABY... YOU'RE WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO HELP YOU, BUT...

DMS

THEY WON'T, AND THAT'S THE FUCKIN' TRUTH! EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT.

REMEMBER, THEY MIGHT SELL YOU THE BOTTLE, BUT ONLY YOU CAN POP THE CAP!!

CAUSE AND EFFECT, CHOOMBA. CAUSE AND EFFECT.

FUUUCK THE COOORPS...

FUUUUUCK 'EM AALLLLLLL...

FUCKITY FUUUUCK...THEEEE COORRRRRPS...

3538

3539

LOOONNGG... LIIIIIVE THE...

=hic=

...PEEEEEEOPLE OF NIGHT CITYYYYY...

3538

3539

FUUUUUUUUUCK!

THEEEEEEE...

COOOOOOORPS!

SHAMEFUL!

SORRY?

THAT SLOB SHOULD BE OUT PROTECTING AND SERVING. NOT DRINKING HIMSELF TO DEATH ON MY DOORSTEP.

YES, MA'AM... WE PROTECT AND S...SERVE, ALL RIGHT...BUT THOSE. FUCKIN'. COOORPS...

SHAME!

EASY THERE, BUD. TWO MORE STEPS, AND...

...YOU CAN PASS OUT.

GHHHNNGG.

NIGHTY-NIGHT. SWEET DREAMS.

GHNNGG...

TIP TIP TIP TIP

FFFFUUCK...THE CORPS! GOTTA PROTECT...THEM... 'STEAD...

...'STEAD OF HELLLPING... THE PEOPLE...

I'LL MAKE...'EM... PAAAAY!

HEY NOW, BUD. YOU'LL MAKE THEM PAY, I PROMISE. BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU GOTTA SLEEP IT OFF. YOU'RE WASTED!

I WANNA STOP DRINKING... BUT I CAN'T... JUST CAN'T...

UGH, WHAT DO YOU CARE...I'M JUST RAMBLING, YOU CAN GO...

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

GHHGHNNNG...

GHHNNG...

SHIT!

DMS
DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS

HOLD ON!

MR. CHARLES FOSTER RENN DOESN'T LIKE TO SHARE A RIDE.

TAKE THE NEXT ONE.

LIFE ISA BRAINDANCE TOO

SIR, JUST ONE SECOND, PLEASE!

I HAVE AN IDEA FOR YOU!

IT COULD REVOLUTIONIZE DMS!

I. SAID. NEXT. ONE.

WHA--?

HOLD THE DOOR. I'D LIKE TO HEAR HIS IDEA.

UHH... SO...UHM...

I'VE COME UP WITH A PERSONALIZED THERAPY BD THAT COULD CURE DEPRESSION.

DMS COULD BE THE COMPANY THAT FINALLY ENDS SUFFERING...

...IT COULD CHANGE THE WORLD!

OFFICIALLY, DMS STANDS FOR DIVERSE MEDIA SYSTEMS. BUT FOR ME... THE D IN DMS STANDS FOR DREAMS.

HAPPY PEOPLE WITH PERFECT LIVES DON'T DREAM.

AND WE'RE A COMPANY FOR THE DREAMERS.

TELL ME SOMETHING--ARE YOU STUPID OR ARE YOU CRAZY, ARTURO?!

YOU WANNA SELL YOUR ORGANS, BUDDY?! 'CUZ IF I FIRE YOUR ASS, YOU'LL BE PAYING DMS BACK TILL THE DAY YOU DIE!

YOU'RE ALWAYS LATE!

YOU WASTE OUR CEO'S PRECIOUS TIME!

AND FOR SOME REASON, YOU'RE HERE IN FRONT OF ME INSTEAD OF OUT THERE, FIXING CUSTOMERS' SHIT AFTER ANOTHER BLACKOUT!

*...BLACKOUT AFTER BLACKOUT IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS. AGAIN, THE WHOLE CITY LOST POWER FOR TEN MINUTES. IT WAS CHAOS, PEOPLE ARE ANGRY. THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO'S RESPONSIBLE...*

RESPONSIBLE...YEAH... WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?

THE RICH...

I'LL TELL YOU WHO'S CAUSING THESE BLACKOUTS! THE HOMELESS!

EATING CRAPPY FOOD, BURNING TRASH. IT'S GLOBAL WARMING AND IT'S THEIR FAULT!

...THE MIDDLE CLASS...

THE CORPS STILL OVERPRODUCING THEIR CRAP OVERSEAS. THEY'RE KILLING THE PLANET! AND KILLING US ALL!

...THE POOR.

IT'S ON ALL OF US, YOU KNOW?

THE HUMAN RACE IS GUILTY!

STRIPPERS...

I LOVE BLACKOUTS.

FINALLY GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET.

...POLITICIANS...

GLOBAL WARMING, IT'S JUST NATURE, RIGHT? I CAN'T CHANGE NATURE, IT'S OUT OF MY HANDS!

...SECURITY GUARDS.

THESE DAMN BLACKOUTS BRING THE NCPD OUT HERE IN SWARMS.

THEY MAKE FUN OF ME 'CAUSE I AIN'T A REAL COP.

NCPD? HERE? WHY?

EVERY BLACKOUT RESETS THE PASSWORDS OF ALL THE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

ASUKAGA & FINCH HAS SOME IMPORTANT CORPO STUFF IN THE VAULTS. AND THE NCPD PROTECTS THE CORPS.

THEY GUARD THE BANK TILL THE POWER COMES BACK ON AND...

...THE BIGWIGS COME...

...TO SET NEW PASSWORDS.

YOU DON'T GET PAID TO STITCH 'N' BITCH WITH CLIENTS!

GET THE FUCK BACK TO WORK!

ASSHOLE

GO TO MEGABUILDING H10 AND RETRIEVE OUR HARDWARE. IT'S OUT OF USE AND THEY'RE JUST GONNA SELL IT FOR PARTS.

MOVE IT!

10

3

ON THE WAY HERE, I STARTED THINKING ABOUT WHAT AL-BETA SAID.

IS IT TRUE THAT EVERYONE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ONLY THEMSELVES?

IS YOUR ADDICTION YOUR FAULT?

I DUNNO ABOUT THAT BUT...

BUT AL-BETA WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING.

THERE'S ALWAYS CAUSE...

ZZZZZIP

...AND EFFECT.

OKAY, LOAD HER UP AND TAKE HER TO THE MORGUE.

OH GODDDDD! MY BABY!

SHE CAN'T BE DEAD!!

SHE...

YOU!

*YOU* DID THIS TO HER! YOU SHOULD'VE STOPPED HER! NOW SHE'S DEAD BECAUSE OF *YOU!*

YOU *KILLED* HER, MOTHERFUCKER! AND I'M GONNA *KILL YO--*

*SIR!* CALM DOWN!

I... UH...

...WANNA DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

"DYING'S WONDERFULLY HELPFUL, AIN'T IT?"

POLICE

NC PRISON

HEY, KID, YOU GOOD?

YEAH... SORRY...I WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE... WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?

YOU KIDS EXPECT EVERYTHING TO BE HANDED TO YOU ON A SILVER PLATTER. AND YOU THROW LITTLE BABY TANTRUMS IF YOU DON'T GET WHAT YOU WANT.

AND WHEN YOU GET CAUGHT FOR YOUR TANTRUMS, MOMMA WARSAW IS WAITING TO WELCOME YOU TO YOUR NEW HOME.

AND WE LOVE TO TREAT OUR GUESTS TO THESE BEAUTIFUL BD'S! OH MY, THEY'RE AMAZING!

I'VE SEEN THE HARDEST MURDERERS CRY FOR THEIR MOMMIES AFTER RELIVING THEIR OWN DEATH FOR THE TENTH TIME IN AN HOUR.

DYING'S WONDERFULLY HELPFUL. *EH*, KID?

RIGHT...

OUR BD'S HAVE BEEN FUCKED SINCE THE BLACKOUT...

PLEASE, NO, NOOOOO!

NEPD

I'M *BEGGING YOU!* I DON'T WANNA DIE NO MORE!

NO, TURN IT OFF! JUST FUCKIN' *KILL ME!*

WE'LL TAKE OUR PRISONERS FOR A STROLL. BE BACK WHEN YOU'RE DONE.

KLANG

DON'T GO WANDERING OFF NOW! HAHAHA!

YOU STUPID MOTHERFUCKER!

YOU STUPID, CRAZY MOTHERFUCKER! YOU GOT A FUCKIN' DEATH WISH OR WHAT?!

I'D LOVE TO UNDERSTAND!

DMS
DIVERSE MEDI

NIGHT CITY PRISON'S THREATENING TO SUE FOR 500K!

YOU CODE THE DEATH BD'S SO THE PRISONERS CAN ONLY WATCH NORMAL MEMORIES?!

NOBODY DESERVES WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO THEM IN THERE.

THE FUCK IS THIS PEACE-AND-LOVE SHIT?! YOU ON DRUGS OR WHAT?!

*UGH*...WHO FUCKIN' CARES...LAST CHANCE, ASSHOLE. YOU'LL RESTORE THE DEATH BD'S ASAP, AND WE'RE CUTTING YOUR SALARY TO PAY OFF THE SETTLEMENT. THEN YOU MIGHT KEEP YOUR JOB. DEAL?

NO.

NO?

NO! FUCK THIS JOB! FUCK MAKING PEOPLE SUFFER!

I'M FUCKING DONE!

DMS

THEN YOU'RE FUCKIN' FIIIIIIIRED!!!!!

Experienced cowgirl looking for stallions

MILFGUARD

SO YEAH, I GOT FIRED.

GUESS I BETTER START WORRYING...

I GOT NO JOB, AND NOW I OWE DMS 200K...AND ANOTHER 500K TO THE PRISON.

I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK.

MY MIND WAS RACING.

BUT AS THE SUN ROSE THE NEXT DAY...

KNOCK KNOCK

...I REALIZED THAT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...

CHOOMBA, IT'S FIVE IN THE FUCKIN' MORNING!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

...I DON'T WANNA DIE.

WANNA ROB A BANK?

# CHAPTER TWO

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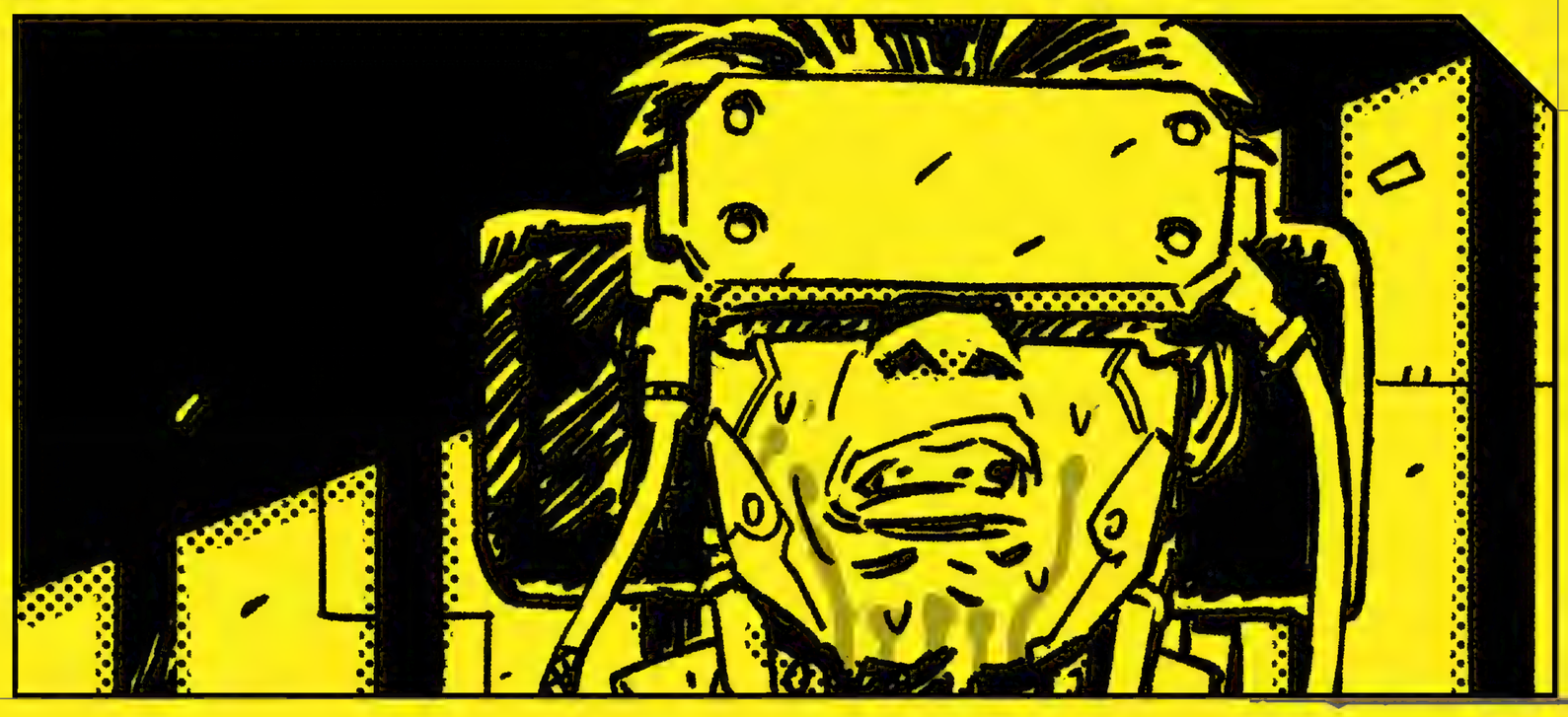

EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT.

AL-BETA TOLD ME THAT.

DEATH IS NOT REAL

YUN CLUB

CAUSE.

WHATEVER YOU DO.

SKREEEEEEEEE

DEATH IS NOT REAL

VROOM!

THERE'S ALWAYS CONSEQUENCES.

DEATH IS NOT REAL

WOOOUUUUUUU

PIW

EFFECT.

AGGRESSIVE URBAN EXPANSION CAUSES...

...THE DESTRUCTION OF NATURE.

DESTROYING NATURE CAUSES...

...SUDDEN BLACKOUTS.

CAUSE.

EFFECT.

BUT MAYBE AL-BETA'S WRONG. JUST 'CAUSE THERE'S CONSEQUENCES DOESN'T MEAN IT'S YOUR FAULT.

SOMETIMES SOMEONE ELSE'S ACTIONS CREATE IMPOSSIBLE CHOICES FOR YOU.

YOU REACT TO PROTECT YOURSELF.

AND ENTER AN ETERNAL CYCLE OF BAD CAUSES AND WORSE EFFECTS.

CAN YOU BREAK THE CYCLE?

ACT AGAINST THE EFFECTS OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BAD DECISIONS?

IT'S RISKY, BUT YOU COULD PULL SOMEONE OUT OF THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL.

MAYBE EVEN CREATE A NEW CYCLE.

WHERE EVERYONE'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN DECISIONS.

YOU FUCKING *CRAZY*, CHOOMBA?!

WHADAYA MEAN, "BREAK THE CYCLE"?!

YOU MUST BE HIGH, DUDE!

YOU GOT ONE WEEK TO PAY 700K. STEEP PRICE FOR YOUR PRETTY LITTLE CYCLE OF HAPPINESS!

OH, I WILL PAY!

WE'RE PLANNING A HEIST, REMEMBER?

*OHHH YEAHHH*, RIGHT!

A BANK ROBBERY! HOW COULD I FORGET!

*DUHHH*, THAT CHANGES EVERYTHING!

ARTURO, YOU'RE MY FRIEND, BUT YOU'RE ALSO EITHER STUPID OR CRAZY!

YOU NEED A SOLID PLAN, AND PEOPLE YOU CAN TRUST TO PULL IT OFF!

I KNOW.

CAUSE AND EFFECT, RIGHT?

SO, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT EFFECTS I CAN CAUSE.

CAUSE: YOU FUCK EVERYTHING UP.

EFFECT: I GOTTA CLEAN UP YOUR SHIT!

RELAX. NOT THE PLAN.

UGHHH, ARTURO!

THE HELL YOU UP TO, *HUH?!*

ALMOST THERE.

*THIS?*

THIS IS YOUR MASTER PLAN?!

HI!

YA GOT SOME BALLS, CHOOMBA, I GIVE YA THAT. THE BEST GETAWAY DRIVER IN NIGHT CITY?!

HE!

HI!

OKAY, WE NEED A DRIVER, I GIVE YA THAT, BUT...

OH, MAN, I BET SHE DOESN'T EVEN FUCKIN' LOOK AT YOU!

HI!

HI!

HI!

HI!

JOE'S GARAGE

HI...*UH*...I'M LOOKING FOR REARVIEW?

I GOT AN OFFER SHE MIGHT--

WHADAYA WANT?!

HI!

HI!

HE!

YES, ARTURO, DO TELL. I'M DYIN' OF CURIOSITY.

OKAY, LET'S PAUSE FOR A SEC.

GOTTA INTRODUCE SOMEBODY.

REMEMBER THAT ONE PRISONER?

AT FIRST, HE WAS A NOBODY.

I'M *BEGGING YOU!* I DON'T WANNA DIE NO MORE!

THEN, SUDDENLY I REALIZE HE'S HONG-JIN, REARVIEW'S BROTHER.

THAT'S WHEN I KNEW THAT I GOTTA MAKE A CHOICE.

CONGRATULATIONS ARTURO!

10 YEARS AT DMS

I COULD HELP MAKE THIS GUY SUFFER. KEEP MY JOB BUT STAY MISERABLE FOREVER.

OR END HIS SUFFERING FOR A DAY OR TWO, LOSE MY JOB, AND...

...HAVE THE BEST DRIVER IN NIGHT CITY OWE ME BIGTIME.

WHADAYA WANT?!

I'M THE GUY WHO RIGGED THOSE DEATH BD'S IN NIGHT CITY PRISON!

IT WAS ALL OVER THE NEWS!

YOUR BRO SLEPT EASY FOR ONCE!

DID I ASK YOU WHAT YOU DID? NO. I SAID, WHADAYA WANT FROM ME?

HE!

HI!

HI!

THE HERO OF NIGHT CITY PRISON IS PULLIN' A HEIST. HE WANTS YOUR HELP.

*UH*, YEAH! THAT'S BASICALLY IT!

SEEMS ONLY FAIR!

AND I SHOULD DO IT WHY?

'CAUSE YOU DID MY BROTHER A SOLID, *HMM?*

*HAH.* SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT FUCK MY BROTHER. WE HATE EACH OTHER.

WAIT, WHAT?!

BUT...BUT... HE PLASTERED HIS WHOLE CELL IN PICS OF YOU AND HIM TOGETHER! HE...I JUST KNOW...

...HE REALLY LOVES YOU.

*UH-HUH...*

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR "HEIST"!

HA HA HA! BREAK THE CYCLE, MY ASS!

REARVIEW? SHE TAUGHT YOU GOOD. SHE WAS LOOKING OUT FOR NUMERO UNO, HERSELF! SHE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR HER OWN SHIT!

TAKE A PAGE FROM HER BOOK, KIDDO. IF YOU'DA LISTENED TO ME, YOU WOULDN'T OWE 200-FUCKIN'-K TO DMS! AND ANOTHER 500K TO THE PRISON!

HEY, ARTURO, NOW, NOW...LISTEN, CHOOMBA, GUESS I WAS TOO HARD ON YA.

YOU JUST GOTTA UNDERSTAND.

YOU CAN ONLY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR OWN DAMN SELF.

THE MINUTE YOU LEARN THAT, YOU'LL TURN YOUR LIFE AROUND!

BUD? YOU CRYIN'?

NO. JUST THINKING.

OH, *UH*...I MEAN, CRY IF YOU WANNA, I DON'T JUDGE.

CRYIN'S TOTALLY NORMAL. 'SPECIALLY IF YOU'RE THIS FUCKIN' FUCKED!

SPEAKIN' OF WHICH, YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO DMS ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES. MAYBE IF YOU BEG FOR MERCY, THEY WON'T RUIN YOU FOR LIFE--

NEVER!

I WILL NEVER GO BACK THERE!

AND REARVIEW... SHE'LL JOIN US. I KNOW IT.

NOW GET UP!

WE GOT PEOPLE TO MEET.

FOR RENT

Tom's Diner

WOW! MR. CRIMINAL MASTERMIND, YOU'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

YA KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, THE WAY TO A MAN'S WALLET IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH. SO GLAD YOU THOUGHT OF A CATERER FOR YOUR HEIST!

UGH...

WE'RE NOT HERE FOR A COOK.

NCPD

WE BETTER NOT BE HERE FOR THAT FUCKIN' PIG IN THE WINDOW.

AL-BETA, THIS IS KASHYAP.

KASHYAP, MEET AL-BETA.

AL-BETA?!

ARE YOU FOR REAL, ARTURO?

THIS FUCKIN' PIG!

YOU *CRAZY*, CHOOMBA?!

THIS WASHED-UP *EDGERUNNER*?!

YOU WANNA ROB A BANK WITH *A COP*?!

CHILL, GUYS. C'MON. AT LEAST SIT DOWN.

PEOPLE ARE STARTING TO STARE.

I AIN'T SITTIN' WITH THIS STINKY PIG!

YOU COULDN'T PAY ME TO SIT WITH HER!

FINE. LOOK, I'LL SIT IN THE MIDDLE.

PROBLEM SOLVED.

SO, WHO WANTS TO TELL ME WHAT'S SO WRONG ABOUT THIS SETUP?

HE'S A *PIGGY FUCKIN' PIG!*

GONNA WAIT TILL THE TIME IS RIGHT, THEN SELL US TO HIS PIGGY FRIENDS!

I'M GONNA SELL YOU OUT? *HA!*

HILARIOUS, COMING FROM THE BACKSTABBING EDGERUNNER NOBODY WANTS TO WORK WITH!

MOTHER-FUCKER!

GIVE ME ONE REASON, *DICKWIT!* ONE REASON NOT TO *POP* YOU IN THIS DINER!

*CALM DOWN, YOU TWO!*

WE CAN ONLY MAKE THIS WORK AS A TEAM.

A TEAM? *HAH!*

A TEAM?! ARTURO, YOU KNOW I GOT YOU, MAN.

LOOK! I'M DRY AS A BONE! I OWE YOU BIGTIME!

BUT NOBODY, AND I SERIOUSLY MEAN NOBODY, WANTS TO WORK WITH AL-BETA.

EVERY GIG SHE EVER HAD ENDED THE SAME WAY.

SOLD EVERYONE AND THEIR MOTHER OUT.

FOR NO REASON.

IT'S IN HER NATURE, LIKE SHE CAN'T HELP IT.

THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU TRUST HER.

*FUCK THAT!*

I AIN'T SITTIN' HERE LISTENIN' TO THIS *BULLSHIT* FROM YOUR *FAT PIG MOUTH!*

YOU KNOW ME, ARTURO. BUT IF YOU WANNA BELIEVE THIS MOTHERFUCKER, THEN *GO FUCK YOURSELF, TOO!*

SORRY, ARTURO. I TRUST YOU. 'S NOT MY INTENTION TO RUIN YOUR PLANS.

BUT YOU KNOW I GOTTA BE HONEST WITH YOU.

ALL GOOD, KASHYAP. GLAD YOU TOLD ME. AL-BETA, SHE'S SOLID. A REALLY GOOD PERS--

WELL, *UH*...SHE HIDES IT WAY DEEP DOWN...BEING A GOOD PERSON, I MEAN...BUT SHE'S SOLID AS HELL AND...

I KNOW I CAN HELP HER GET THROUGH THIS!

YOU DO WHATCHA GOTTA DO. I'M HERE FOR YOU NO MATTER WHAT.

FUCK YOU! FUCKIN' PIG!!!

AL-BETA! STOP!

FUCK OFF, ARTURO!

SLOW DOWN, DAMN! YOU WALK FASTER'N I CAN RUN... *PHEW...*

I NEED YOU, DUDE. I CAN'T--WON'T--DO THIS WITHOUT YOU. PLEASE COME BACK!

DO YOU BELIEVE HIM?

YES OR NO?

I KNEW IT!

FUCK THAT!

SHIT...

MAYBE AL-BETA'S RIGHT.

I SHOULD STOP GIVING A FUCK ABOUT ANYBODY ELSE. JUST LOOK OUT FOR NUMERO UNO. MYSELF.

I SHOULD JUST...

ASUKAGA & FINCH

...DIE!

DIE!

DIE!

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF DEATH

3538
3539

TSK!
SHAME!
3539

HUH?
IF YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE FRIENDS OVER, SON, TELL 'EM TO KEEP QUIET! THEY'RE WAKING UP THE WHOLE FLOOR!

FRIENDS?

WHAT THE HELL?!

YO, CHIEF! THAT'S HIM, THAT'S THE GUY.

THE GUY-GUY?

YEAH, THE GUY-GUY.

MY DEAR SIR, I'LL GLADLY TELL YOU WHAT THE HELL! ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN!

AND PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGY FOR MY COLLEAGUES' AND MY UNRULY BEHAVIOR.

WE DID KNOCK THREE TIMES. NOBODY ANSWERED, AND BECAUSE YOU OWE US 200K, WE THOUGHT WE'D BETTER LET OURSELVES IN.

WHAT?! I DON'T OWE YOU *SHIT!*

*AH* YES, WELL. I HAVE AN UPDATE ON THIS FOR YOU, SIR.

WE BOUGHT YOUR DEBT FROM DMS FOR 200K. AND YOUR PAYMENT IS PAST DUE.

TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THIS, SIR.

FOR *SHAME!*

**BLACKOUT:** A TEMPORARY LOSS OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

UUGHHH!

THE HELL...?!

A PITY YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH CYBERWARE WE CAN SCALP. ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU'RE THE PICTURE OF HEALTH AND VITALITY.

WE'RE LOOKING AT AN EXTRA 50K ON TOP OF THE 200 FOR YOUR LIVER AND EYES.

AND ANOTHER 20K FOR A SEXY LITTLE SNUFF BD FROM YOUR... OPERATION.

FUUUUUUCK!

HU HV I

THAT'S GREAT, KEEP THAT UP. DON'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK.

FEEL FREE TO SCREAM, CRAP YOUR PANTS, SWEAR. THIS IS YOUR MOMENT!

OUR VIEWERS LOVE A MOVING PERFORMA--

BANG

WHAT...

...THE...

BANG

...FUCK!

HE HE
/
HUUUUUUU

H-HELLO?!

WHO'S THERE?!

YOU DEFINITELY CAN'T DO THIS WITHOUT ME...

AL-BETA!

YOU SAVED ME!

NOW PLEASE UNTIE ME! WE BETTER GO BEFORE THEIR FRIENDS COME!

EARTH TO AL-BETA?

STILL THINK I'M A TRAITOR?

BUMP

BUMP

THAT I'D SELL YOU OUT? BECAUSE IT'S IN MY NATURE?

YOU BELIEVE THAT'S WHO I AM?

*NO!* AL-BETA, OF COURSE NOT!!

YOU'RE GOOD AS GOLD, GIRL!

AND MY BEST FRIEND!

I KNOW, BUD. PALS FOR LIFE!

YOU CAN'T LOSE ME THAT EASILY! 'SPECIALLY NOT BEFORE THE HEIST OF THE MILLENNIUM.

HE HE

SPEAKING OF, LET'S GO FIND KASHYAP. TRUST ME, WE NEED HIM.

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT...

*WOWEEE!* WHAT A RIDE!

TOLD YOU.

SHE AIN'T COMIN'.

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS BUT I AGREE WITH AL-BETA.

GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO BECOME BESTIES ALL OF A SUDDEN, BUT SHE'LL COME.

DING

WELCOME TO THE TEAM.

DON'T GET TOO EXCITED. HAVEN'T SIGNED ON YET.

SO, MR. BANK HEIST...

...WHAT'S THE PLAN?

SO...

WE WAIT FOR THE NEXT BLACKOUT.

"THEY ARE WEEKLY NOW. NIGHT CITY GOES COMPLETELY DARK FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES.

"EVERY TIME THE POWER SHUTS OFF, THE PASSWORDS OF THE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES AT ASUKAGA & FINCH ARE RESET.

ASUKAGA & FINCH

"WE'LL ARRIVE MOMENTS AFTER THE BLACKOUT STARTS. BEFORE NCPD SHOWS UP.

"WE GOTTA LOOK OFFICIAL, SO WE'RE GONNA COSPLAY AS CORPOS.

"BOBBY, ONE OF THE SECURITY GUYS, GOT OUR BACK. HE'LL OPEN UP FOR US.

"WE CAN TRUST HIM.

NCPD

"BOBBY ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A COP. SO I CREATED A BD FOR HIM TO LIVE HIS FANTASY.

"HE OWES ME.

"I ONLY NEED ONE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX FROM THE VAULT.

"AL-BETA WILL TAKE THE REST.

"NCPD ARRIVES AT ASUKAGA & FINCH THREE MINUTES AFTER THE BLACKOUT STARTS.

"WHICH MEANS WE GOT THREE MINUTES TO PULL THIS OFF.

ASUKAGA & FINCH

"SOON AS THEY ENTER THE VAULT THEY'LL KNOW WE WERE THERE.

"THAT'S WHEN THE HUNT BEGINS.

"WE'LL BE MILES AWAY, THANKS TO THE UNRIVALED TALENTS OF REARVIEW.

"COURSE, NCPD WILL BLOCKADE THE WHOLE CITY."

OKAY, YOU CAN GO, MA'AM.

"BUT WE GOT KASHYAP, WHO'S GONNA CLEAR THE WAY FOR US.

"ONCE WE'RE CLEAR, AL-BETA WILL GET THE BEST NIGHT CITY FIXERS TO SCALP OUR TREASURES ON THE BLACK MARKET."

BREAK THE CYCLE!

SO THAT'S THE PLAN.

ARE YOU IN OR ARE YOU IN?

ACT AGAINST THE EFFECTS OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BAD DECISIONS!

HONG-JIN...

...DID HE REALLY...HAVE ALL THOSE PICS IN HIS CELL?

FSSSSSSSSSSSS!

CREATE A NEW CYCLE.

WHERE EVERYONE'S REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN DECISIONS.

CAUSE.

EFFECT.

I'M IN.

# CHAPTER THREE

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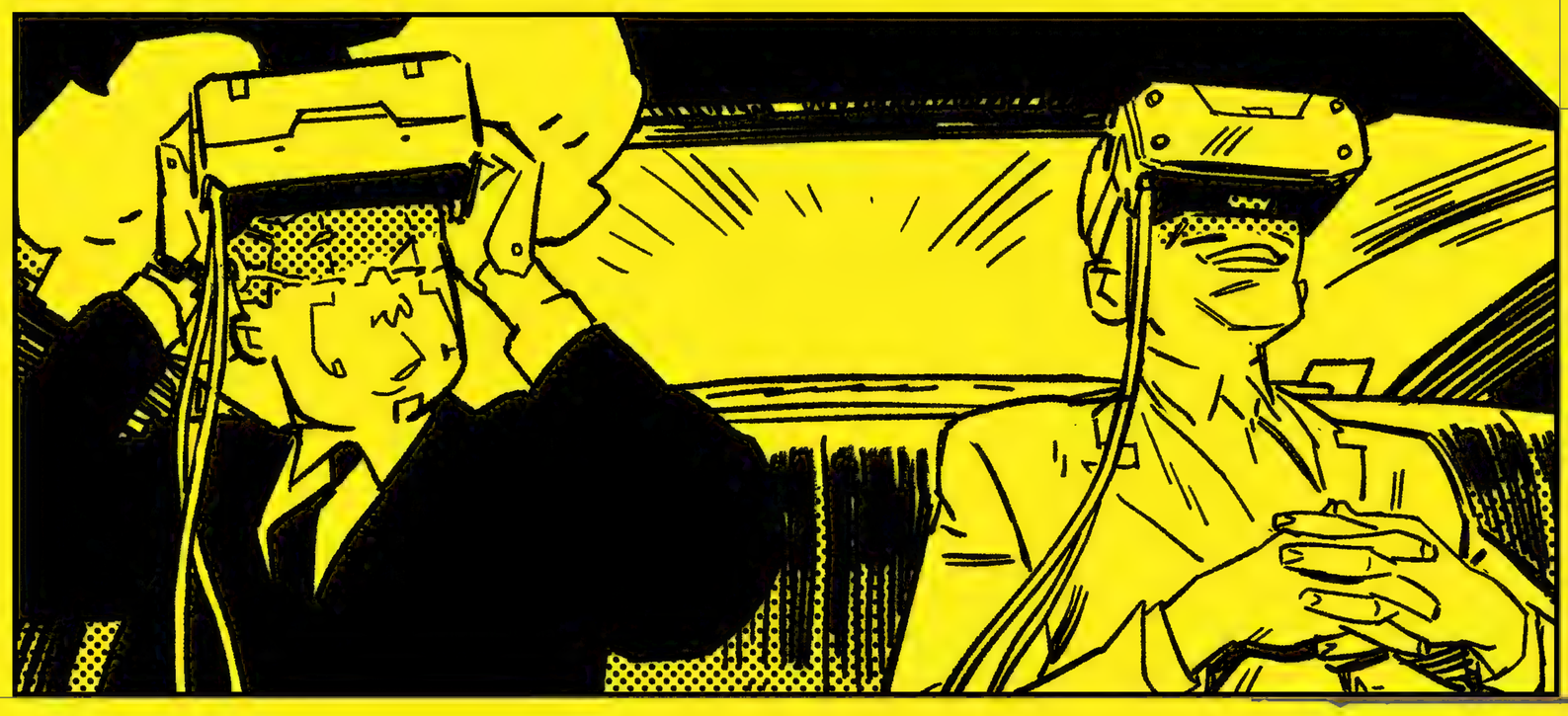


BUT WHAT IF YOU CAN'T BREAK THE CYCLE?

GANG'S ALL HERE, BABY.

LET'S PARTY!

WHAT IF YOU CAN'T CHANGE YOUR BEHAVIOR?

MAYBE IT'S TOO EARLY TO CELEBRA--

SHUT UP, ARTURO.

LET'S DRINK!

THERE'S SOME THINGS OUT THERE TOO STRONG FOR US...

HEYO, BARTENDER!

IMMA NEED FIVE GLASSES AN' ONE ICE-FUCKIN'-COLD FIFTH OF BUMELANT. THE REAL IMPORT SHIT, NOT THE WATERED-DOWN PISS THEY DO HERE.

THINGS WE SO BADLY WANNA FIGHT.

CHEERS!

BUT WE JUST CAN'T.

I WANNA STOP DRINKING... BUT I CAN'T... JUST CAN'T...

*UGH*, WHAT DO YOU CARE...I'M JUST RAMBLING, YOU CAN GO...

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

I...*UH*... WHAT WAS I SAYING?...

OH YEAH... A DRINK...

NEED A DRINK TO CLEAR MY HEAD... GRAB ME ONE FROM THE FRIDGE?

LET'S LEAVE THE BOOZE OUT OF THIS.

AND THE GUN, TOO, *EH?*

WHAT'S EATING YOU?

JUST...JUST CAN'T STOP DRINKING...

I JUST FUCKIN' CAN'T...

WHEN IS THE URGE THE STRONGEST?

OH, THAT'S EASY, *HA HA*...

ALWAYS.

BUT WHERE DOES THE URGE COME FROM? WHAT TRIGGERS IT?

IS THERE A SPECIFIC SITUATION, A THOUGHT THAT MAKES YOU REACH FOR THE BOTTLE?

HMPH...

ANGER...

ANGER MAKES ME WANNA DRINK.

I'M A CARETAKER AT HEART, YA KNOW?! 'S WHY I BECAME A COP. I NEED TO HELP PEOPLE.

AND WHEN I CAN'T... I'M FUCKING ANGRY!

OKAY, OKAY...THIS IS GOOD! BETTER THAN GOOD!

I... WE CAN WORK WITH THIS!

HUH--?!

DON'T MOVE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

SOME PEOPLE ARE INCAPABLE OF MAKING THEIR OWN DECISIONS...

DON'T MOVE...I AIN'T MOVING...

THEIR URGES AND TRIGGERS MAKE DECISIONS FOR THEM.

FUCKITY FUUUUCK...THEEEE COORRRPS...

IF SOMEONE SELLS THEM THE BOTTLE, THEY WILL ALWAYS POP THE CAP.

FUUUUCK, I NEED A DRINK!

BUT ME...GUESS I'M A CARETAKER, TOO.

HEEEEEELP!

AL-BETA WOULD JUST STAY THE FUCK OUT OF THEIR BUSINESS.

HELP!

KRAK

HELP! PLEASE!

I GOT YOU, LADY, I--

WHOA!

BANG

NNNOoooo...

...OOOOOOO!

WELL, FUCK ME, ARTURO, THAT WAS SOMETHING ELSE!

THAT WOMAN... SHE WAS SO FUCKING REAL...AND I COULDA SAVED HER IF I WASN'T--

*DRUNK!* EXACTLY! I CREATED A BD THAT REPROGRAMS YOUR RESPONSE TO YOUR TRIGGER!

SOOO... STILL WANT THAT DRINK?

FUCK, NO!

I'M *NOT* THIRSTY!

NERD

YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M GOOD, TOO. I'M DRIVING.

THE *FUCK*, CHOOMBAS?!

IS THIS A HEIST? OR A FUCKIN' LAME *ASSHOLES ANONYMOUS SUPPORT GROUP?!*

IT COULD HAPPEN ANY MINUTE NOW. WE SHOULD REALLY BE READY.

YEAH, YEAH, WHATEVER...MORE FOR ME!

cool

NERD
1
THE END IS THE CURE!
I BELIEVE THERE ALWAYS CAN BE A DIFFERENT OUTCOME.

WITH A LITTLE HELP, ANYONE CAN GAIN THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT.

FIGHT THINGS THAT ARE STRONGER THAN THEM.

THINGS THAT MAKE DECISIONS FOR THEM.

THINGS THAT WILL KILL THEM.

DIE...

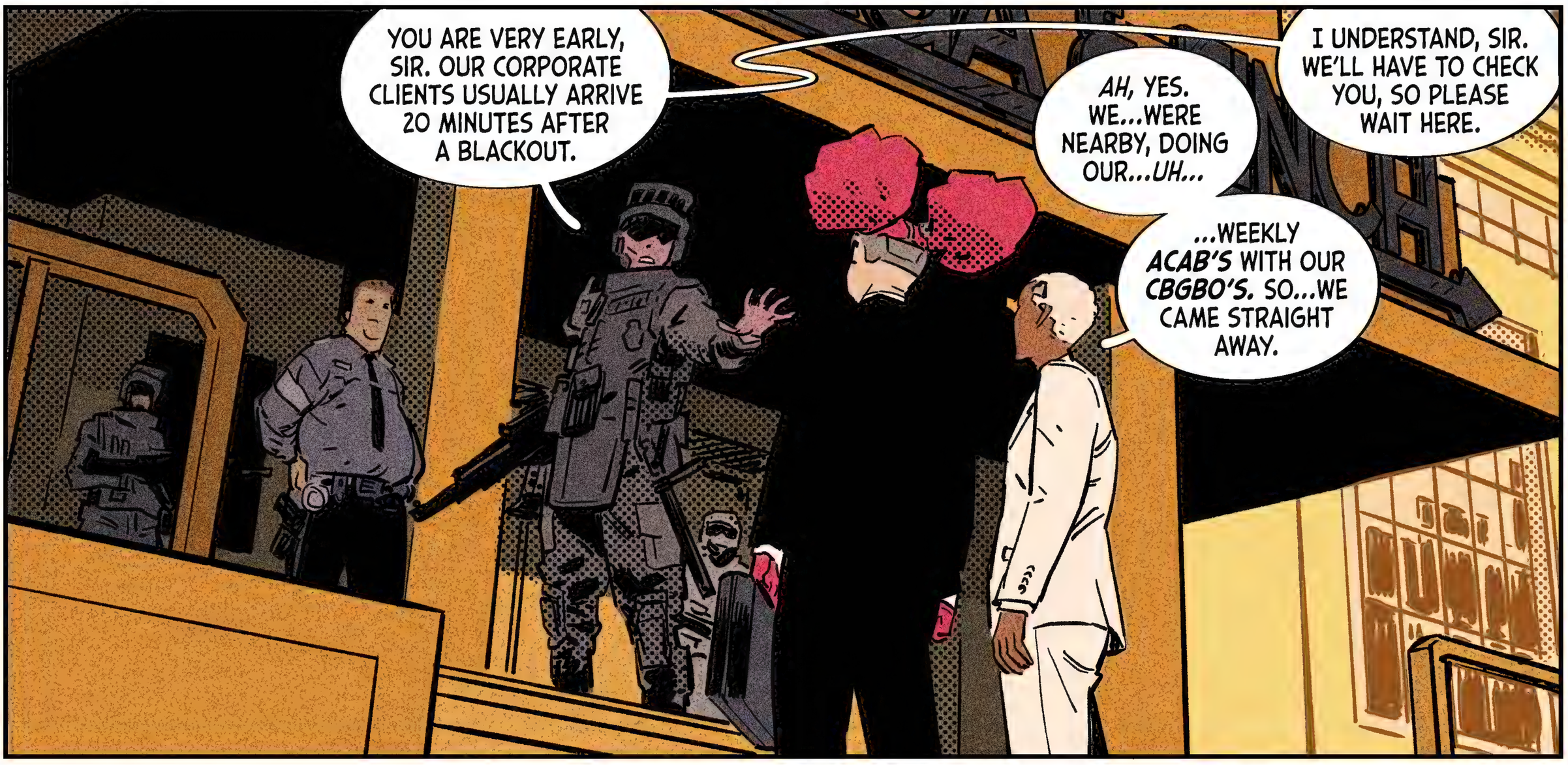
DIE...

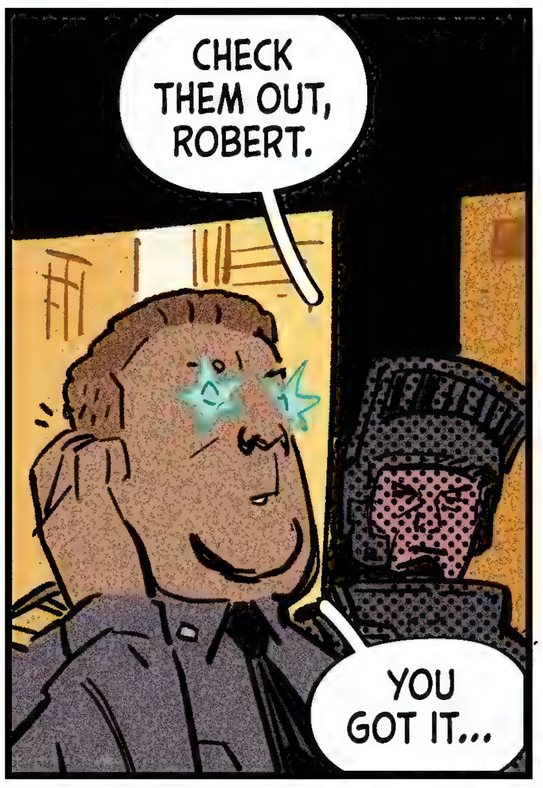
DIE...

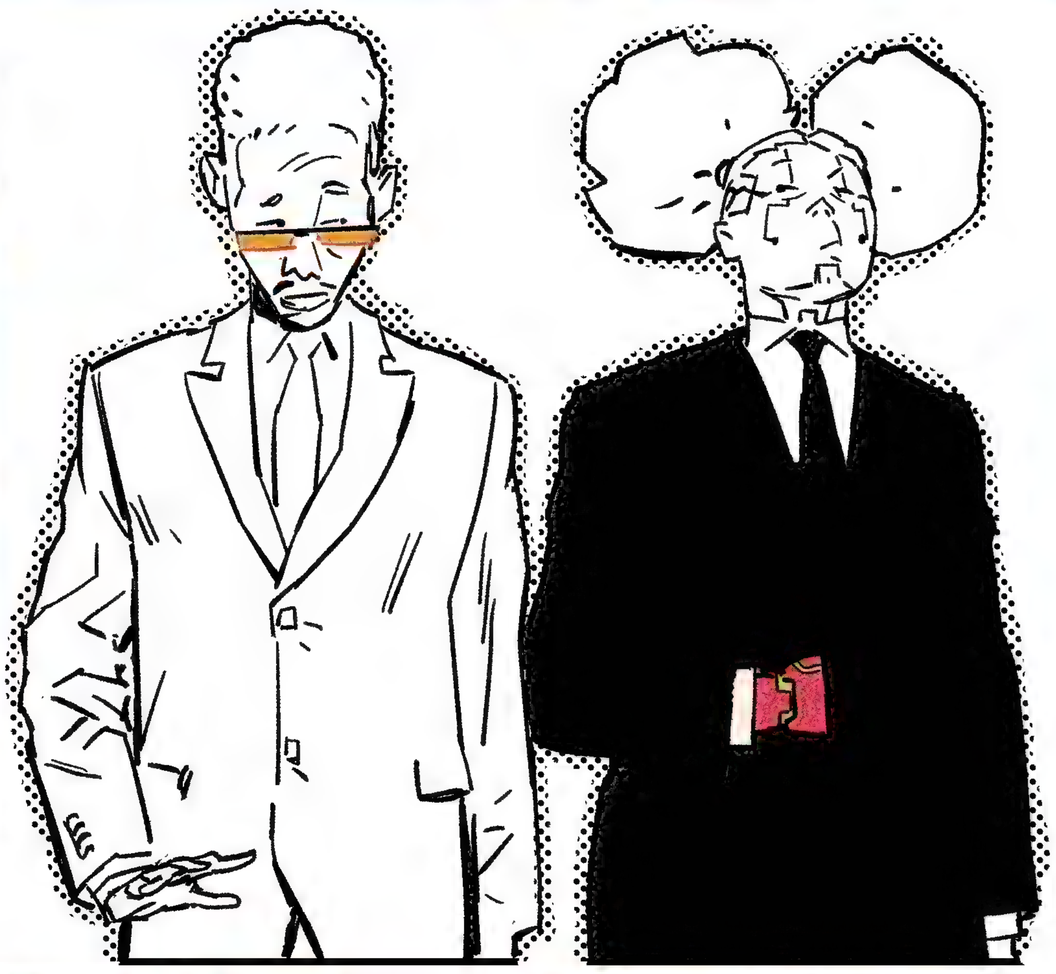
SHIT!

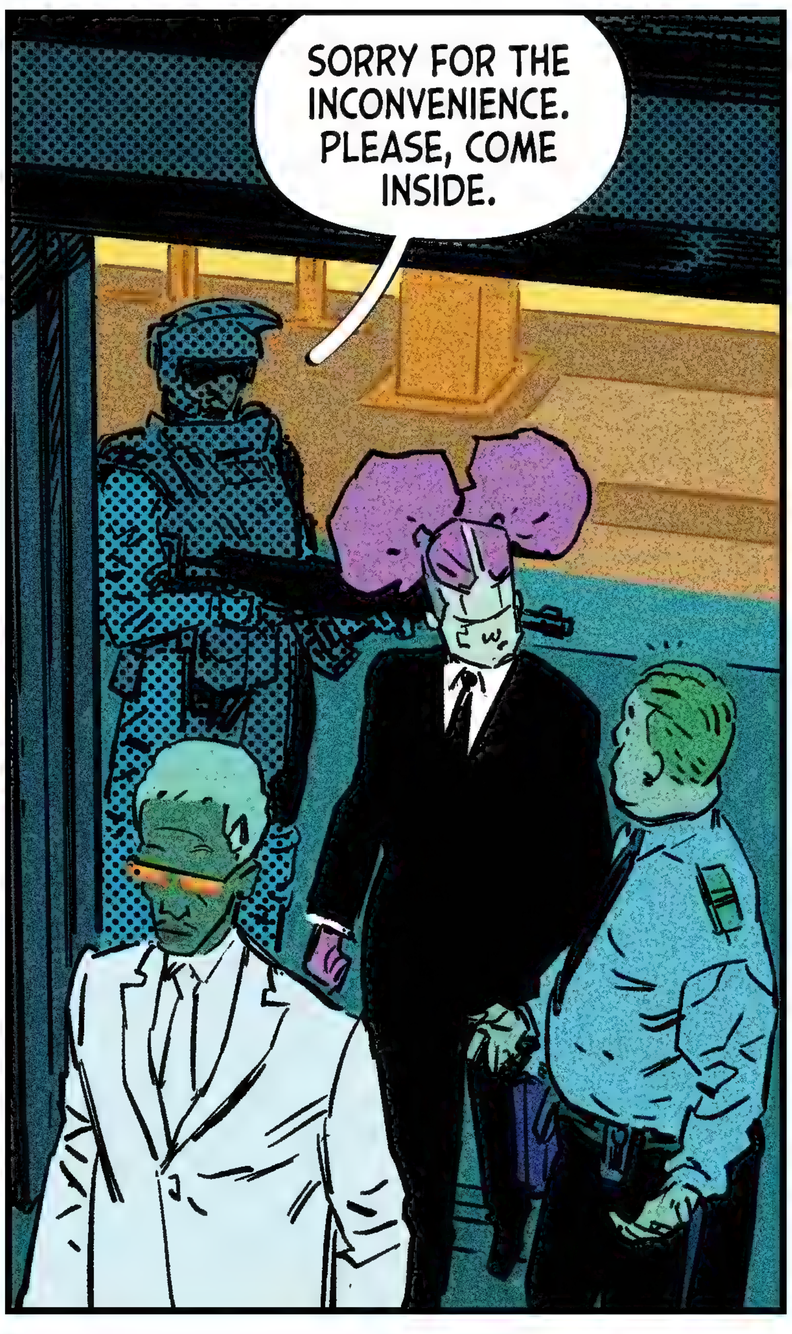
SO IT BEGINS.

**BLACKOUT:** A TIME WHEN THERE IS NO LIGHT OR POWER BECAUSE OF AN ELECTRICITY FAILURE.





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GOTCHA!

WE GOT ONE MINUTE BEFORE NCPD BUSTS US! HURRY UP!

OH, MAN! SO MANY GOODIES!

ASUKAGA & FINCH

POLICE

POLICE

NCPD

OH, MAN! OH, BOY! WE NEED MORE TIME TO PACK IT ALL UP!

THEY'RE HERE ALREADY! COME ON!

NEED A WHOLE FUCKIN' WEEK!

CAVALRY'S HERE!

NCPD

FUCKIN' PIGS!

DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.

EVERY TIME WE COME HERE, YA KNOW WHAT I WONDER?

WHAT?

THANKS FOR YOUR SERVICE, OFFICERS!

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, NOW.

THE FUCK ARE THOSE FAT-ASS GUARDS FOR, IF WE'RE HERE DOING THEIR FUCKING JOB?!

TRUE!

I'M PROUD OF Y--

DIRT FUCKIN' PIGS!

PUT YOUR FUCKING HANDS UP!

WHY'RE YOU SMILING? WE'RE SCREWED.

EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT. YA FEEL ME?

THUD

NOW HOLD THIS.

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TA

GET DOWN, PIGLETS!

PLEASE, NO, PLEASE, DON'T KILL ME...

YOU'RE NOT WORTH THE BULLETS. YOU'RE FILTH AND YOU CAN'T BE TRUSTED...JUST LIKE THOSE HOGS.

HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!

AND DON'T FUCKIN' MOVE!

UHH... THANKS...?

GET BEHIND ME.

LET'S DITCH THIS POPSICLE STAND!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

OINK, OINK, MOTHERFUCKERS!

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT RAT-TAT-TAT-T

POLICE

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-

POLICE

LET'S GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!

HELLO? EARTH TO REARVIEW!

SHHHH!

LISTEN...

BIP

NIGHT CIT
RADIO
011.FM
VOLU

LAST WEEK, DMS DELIVERED NEW HARDWARE TO NC PRISON. IT CONTAINED NEWLY DEVELOPED RESOCIALIZATION BRAINDANCES.

AFTER JUST THREE DAYS OF ACCESS TO NORMAL BD'S, SOME PRISONERS WERE UNABLE TO WITHSTAND THE EXPERIENCE.

ACCORDING TO THE OFFICIAL NC PRISON REPORT, THIRTEEN PRISONERS HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE. AMONG THOSE ARE KF ULLMANN, HONG-JIN, AND--

WHA...?!

YOUR BROTHER?!

CAUSE.

DMS

EFFECT.

REARVIEW, I'M...THIS IS MY FAULT...

YOU KNOW, OUR MOM--

YO!

NCPD IS ABOUT TO *RIP US A NEW ASSHOLE* AND Y'ALL ARE HAVIN' *A GODDAMN INTERVENTION?!*

AL-BETA, SHUT UP! HER BROTHER IS *DEAD!*

FINE... DON'T CALL ME NEXT TIME YOUR ASS NEEDS SAVIN'...

OUR MOM WANTED ME AND MY BROTHER TO BE THE BEST CRIMINALS NIGHT CITY EVER SAW.

SHE'D HUMILIATE ONE OF US IF THE OTHER PULLED A BIG JOB. SHE WAS ALWAYS PITTING US AGAINST EACH OTHER.

WHEN HONG-JIN GOT THREE LIFE TERMS, SHE TOLD ME I COULD NEVER MEASURE UP TO HIM.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE HATED ME.

BUT THE PHOTO...THE PHOTO YOU GAVE ME. GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW HE LOVED ME...

TLAK

...AND I LOVED HIM. YOU GAVE HIM JOY WITH THAT BD, ARTURO.

SO DON'T YOU DARE APOLOGIZE.

VROOOOM

VROOOM

HERE, PUT THIS ON.

WHY?

IT'S GONNA BE A CRAZY RIDE. DON'T WANT YOU TWO PUKIN' ON MY LEATHER SEATS.

THIS BETTER BLOW MY MIND.

OH, TRUST ME, IT WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

DON'T FORGET TO CALL KASHYAP.

I WON'T. WE'RE DEAD WITHOUT HIM.

CRASH!

POLICE

VRROOM

TLAK

SKREE

VROOOM

VROOOM

THERE'S LOTS YOU CAN DO TO HELP SOMEBODY.

YOU CAN GIVE THEM YOUR TIME, YOUR ENERGY.

WIIIIWIOOOIIIIIIIIII

VROOM

POLICE

NCPD

BE A GOOD FRIEND.

CALL KASHYAP!

RRRING

REARVIEW IS CALLING

ANSWER WHENEVER THEY CALL.

RRRIIING

TAKE CARE OF THEM.

BUT THEY WILL STILL LOSE.

RRRING

'CAUSE SOME THINGS ARE STRONGER THAN THEM.

**BLACKOUT:** A TEMPORARY LOSS OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

AND THEN THEIR FAILURE...

FUCK FUCK FUCK FUCK...

SKREE

...CAN BECOME YOURS.

THINK, THINK...

BECAUSE IN THE END, IT'S ALWAYS...

...CAUSE.

SKREEEEEEEEEE

EFFECT.

CRASH

SKREEEEE

CRASH

PARKING 24H

EVERYONE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR OWN SHIT.

SKREEEEE

WE GOOD?

THAT'S WHAT AL-BETA SAID.

NO... KASHYAP DIDN'T PICK UP.

STUPID SLOSHED MOTHERFUCKER... *I KNEW IT!*

NOW WHAT?

MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT.

I DON'T KNOW...

SOMETIMES...SOMETIMES YOU JUST CAN'T HELP.

I'LL DISTRACT THEM.

YOU GUYS TAKE THE CARGO AND RUN.

'CAUSE IF YOU TRY, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WILL TAKE THE FALL.

GOOD LUCK!

SKREEE

SO KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

OKAY, LET'S MOVE!

DON'T BREAK THE CYCLE.

NO...

THAT'S WHAT AL-BETA WAS SAYING FROM THE VERY BEGINNING.

HUH?

I'M SORRY, ARTURO...

GUESS SHE WAS RIGHT. SOME THINGS ARE STRONGER THAN ANY OF US.

I'M SORRY, MAN. I'LL TAKE THAT BRIEFCASE, NOW.

SO IT WAS ALL TRUE! YOU JUST CAN'T HELP YOURSELF...

WHY?

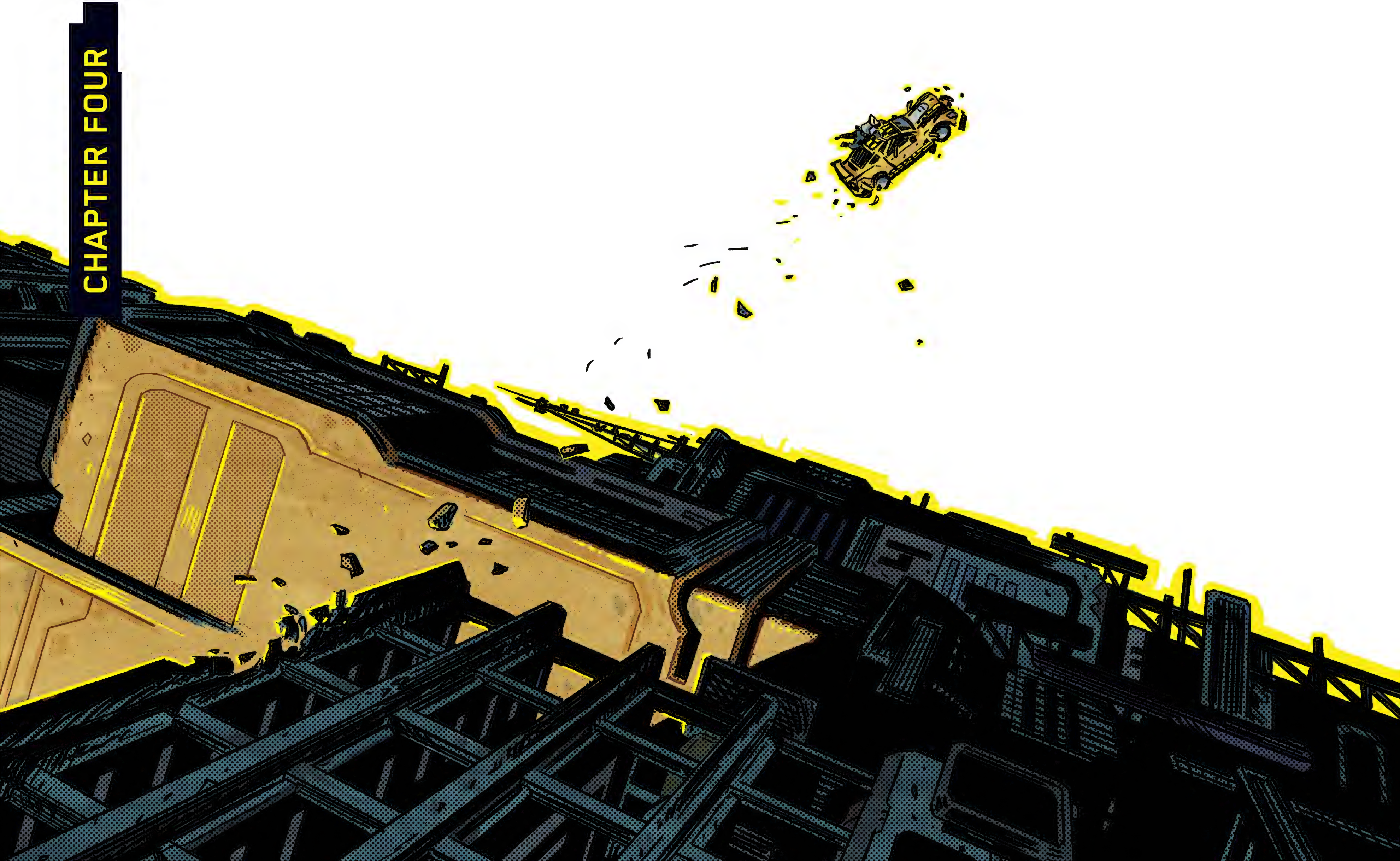
DON'T COME AFTER ME.

THE *FUCK*, ARTURO?!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THI--

# SAW

# CHAPTER FOUR



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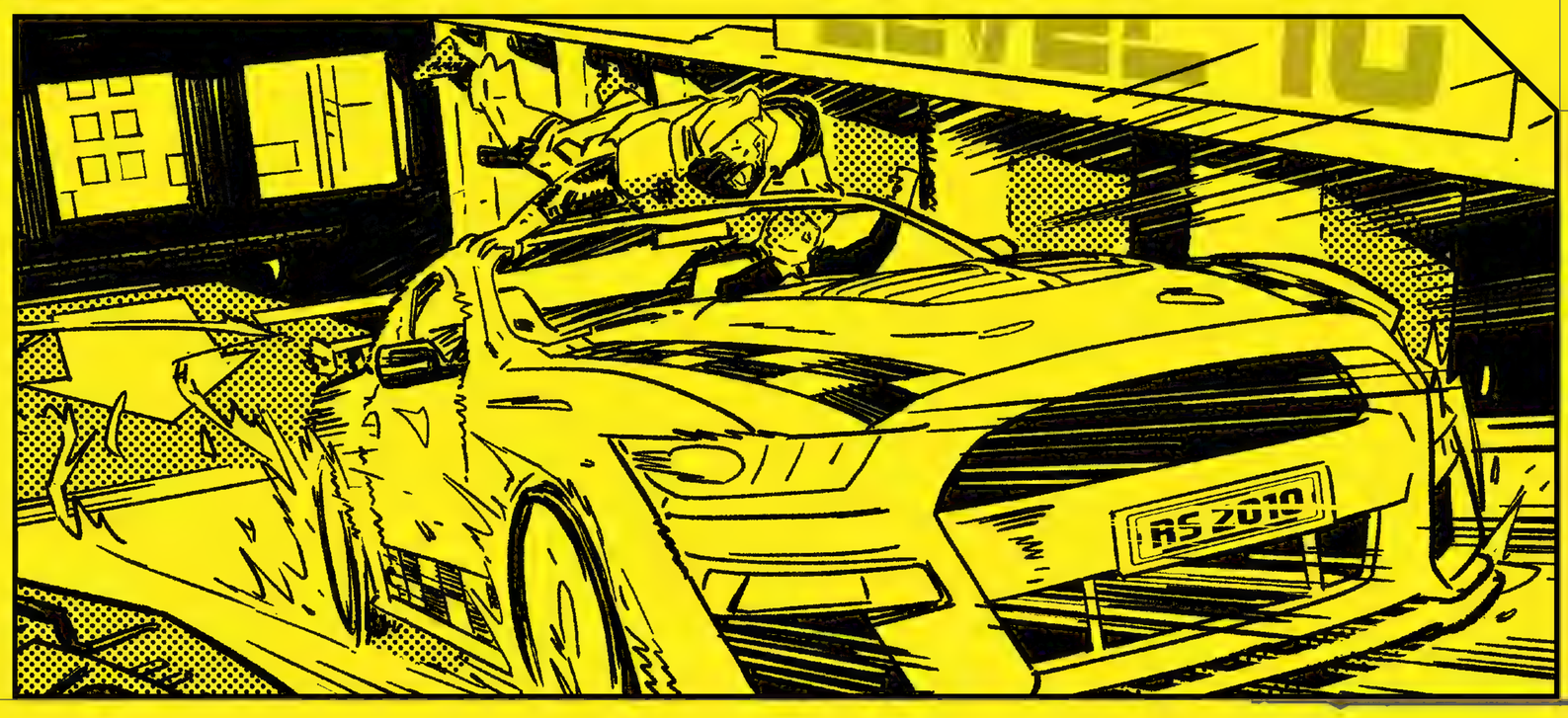


I WAS SHOT IN THE STREET BY AN ANGRY HUSBAND.

KILLED ON THE FIELDS OF SCOTLAND.

DROWNED IN A FREEZING LAKE.

HANGED BY THE FRENCH MOB.

AND WISHED FOR ONE OF THOSE DEATHS...

...TO BE MY LAST.

ARTURO?!

NO...NO... NO!!!

ARTURO... PLEASE...DON'T DIE ON ME!

OH FUCK...

YOU CRYIN'?

SOMETHING IN MY EYE...

WHO'D YA FUCK THIS TIME, BETA, *HUH?*

YOUR MOM!

YOU TAKING THIS BRIEFCASE OR NOT?!

WORD ON THE STREET'S YA MURDERED AN AMATEUR, LEFT HIM BLEEDIN' OUT IN A PARKIN' LOT.

*FUCK YOU, CORMAC!*

PEDRO AND WAKAKO PROMISED ME SHIT YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE!

RELAX, DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES TWISTED!

PROMISES MADE, PROMISES KEPT. I'LL FIX YOU THE BEST DEAL IN NIGHT CITY!

SOME THINGS ARE TOO STRONG FOR US.

THEY STOP US FROM BREAKING THE CYCLE.

THE RESULT WILL ALWAYS BE THE SAME...

NO MATTER WHAT WE DO.

GAAAHH!

KRAKOOM

SO HOW CAN SOME OF US BREAK THROUGH?

I BELIEVE THAT IN EVERYONE'S LIFE THERE ARE A FEW TURNING POINTS.

DAD

NOOOOO!

MOMENTS WHEN FATE, THE GODS, OR SOME OTHER CRAZY HIGHER POWER STEP IN.

THOSE MOMENTS ARE SIGNS.

SIGNS THAT YOU NEED A REALITY CHECK.

*THIRTEEN PRISONERS HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE.*

*AMONG THOSE ARE KF ULLMANN, HONG-JIN, AND--*

TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE ON THE WRONG PATH.

THAT YOU'VE HIT ROCK BOTTOM AND YOU BETTER TAKE A GOOD, HARD LOOK AT YOUR LIFE.

AND YOU'RE LEFT WITH THAT FEELING...THAT YOU'RE BEING GIVEN ONE CHANCE TO MAKE A CHANGE.

POP

NOOOOO...

...OOOOO!

WHA--?! THE FUCK IS GOING ON?!

OKAY, LET'S STOP FOR A SECOND.

YOU PROBABLY ALSO WANNA KNOW WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON.

REMEMBER WHAT KASHYAP TOLD ME?

SOLD EVERYONE AND THEIR MOTHER OUT.

FOR NO REASON.

HE CONFIRMED WHAT I HAD SUSPECTED FOR A LONG TIME.

EVERYBODY WAS FUCKIN' JEALOUS OF ME. THE FIXERS, OTHER EDGERUNNERS, EVERYBODY.

I COULD'VE JUST KICKED HER OUT.

YOU DO WHATCHA GOTTA DO. I'M HERE FOR YOU NO MATTER WHAT.

BUT SHE'S MY FRIEND.

PALS FOR LIFE!

SO, I CREATED A BD TO CONFRONT HER WITH HER WEAKNESS. AND HELP HER OVERCOME IT...

THAT URGE TO BETRAY HER FRIENDS. TO BE HATED AND LONELY.

WELL? DID IT WORK? HOW DO YOU FEEL?

DUNNO...IT WAS...SHOCKING, DUDE! BRUTAL AS FUCK!

BUT...HOW...? WHEN?

SO...THIS WAS ALL JUST YOUR BD THERAPY THING?

OH, TRUST ME, IT WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE!

DAMN, YOU GOT BRAINS, MY FRIEND!

BUT WHAT'S THE STATUS? WE ACTUALLY PULLED OFF THE ASUKAGA MOVE? WAIT... THAT GUARD FUCKED US OVER, DIDN'T HE?

YES! AND YES...

YHM...

WHAT ABOUT THAT ANNOYING PIG KASHYAP?

STILL SOBER, AL-BETA. ARTURO'S THERAPY'S A FUCKIN' MIRACLE!

FUCK... WISH THAT PART OF MY DREAM HAD COME TRUE...

YEAH, SHOW YOUR TRUE COLORS, AL-BETA. SHOW ARTURO THAT YOU'RE A LOST CAUSE! TRAITOR!

YOU MOTHERFUCK--

YOU FATHERSUCK--

FUCK YOU, MAN! YOU DON'T KNOW SHIT ABOUT ME, YOU FUCKIN' DRUNK CORPO WHORE!

YO!!!

CALM DOWN, PLEASE! YOU CAN WORK THIS OUT LATER. RIGHT NOW WE GOT WORK TO DO!

WHAT'S THE SITUATION OUTSIDE, KASHYAP?

FRANKLY... DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.

I COULD BARELY GET THROUGH...I CLOCKED TWENTY CARS OUTSIDE AND FOUR TACTICAL TEAMS ON THE ROOF. THEY'LL BE MOVING IN ASAP.

YOU CAN'T RUN. AT LEAST I CAN DISTRACT THEM. BUT ONE OF YOU DEFINITELY NEEDS TO HELP ME...

I'LL DO IT.

I CAN LEAD THEM IN A CHASE FOR A FEW BLOCKS.

PRISON DOESN'T SCARE ME.

DON'T DO THIS, REARVIEW...

YOU GOT NOTHING TO PROVE TO YOUR MOM.

PARKING 24 H

VROOM

VROOOO

FUCK HER!

IN THESE MOMENTS...

...IT'S UP TO US TO DECIDE IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE A CHANGE.

DAMMIT, YOU'RE RIGHT!

I AIN'T PLAYIN' HER EVIL MIND GAMES NO MORE. FUCK HER!

YES, GIRL! YES!

YOU DID IT, REARVIEW!

LISTEN, YOU HAVE MY CONGRATULATIONS ON THE BREAKTHROUGH, REALLY!

BUT... WE'RE STILL FUCKED!

NO, WE'RE NOT.

SO JUST DO IT. MAKE A CHANGE.

YOUR SHIT, ARTURO? IT REALLY FUCKIN' WORKS.

I'LL DO IT, I'LL HELP THE PIGLET DISTRACT THE CAVALRY.

AL-BETA, PLEASE...

I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO--

ARTURO, I LOVE YA, MAN, BUT SHUT UP!

NOW I GOT ONE CONDITION!

POC

WE'RE DOIN' THIS IN STYLE, PIGGY!

YOU'RE GETTIN' A PROMOTION AFTER THIS!

AAAGHHH!

WHOOOOOOHOOO!

AAAAAHHH!

WHOOOOOOOOHOOOO!

582

RS 2010

SKREEEE

ATTENTION! YOU ARE SURROUNDED!

STOP THE CAR AND GIVE YOURSELF UP!

RS 2010

HE'S RIGHT. LET'S END IT HERE. THE DISTRACTION WORKED...

I SAID *IN STYLE,* PIGLET, AND I MEANT IT!

VROOOM

WOOOO...

...HOOOOO!!!

THE FUCK'S SHE DOIN'?!

GO! GO! GO!

FUUUCK!

YEAAAAAAAH!

WNS NEWS

GOOD EVENING. I'M ARIF IQBAL, AND YOU'RE WATCHING WNS NEWS.

AFTER ROBBING ASUKAGA & FINCH, DESTROYING SEVERAL POLICE CARS AND PRIVATE PROPERTY, CAUSING DAMAGES OF MORE THAN 161 MILLION EURO-DOLLARS, SHE WAS FINALLY APPREHENDED.

OFFICER DINESH KASHYAP ARRESTED INFAMOUS EDGERUNNER AL-BETA AND RECOVERED A BRIEFCASE FULL OF VALUABLES FROM THE VAULTS OF ASUKAGA & FINCH EARLY YESTERDAY.

DMS

THIS MORNING, CEO CHARLES FOSTER RENN ANNOUNCED HIS RESIGNATION FROM DMS, THE BIGGEST BRAINDANCE COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

HIS RESIGNATION CAME AFTER AN ANONYMOUS SOURCE RELEASED A CHIP OWNED BY RENN CONTAINING A CONTRACT BETWEEN DMS AND SOME MAJOR NIGHT CITY CLIENTS.

OFFICIALS HAVE CONFIRMED THAT DMS WAS BEING PAID TO CODE SUBLIMINAL ADVERTISEMENTS INTO THEIR BD'S, CAUSING CONSUMERS TO BUY PRODUCTS EXCLUSIVELY FROM DMS'S CLIENTS.

AFTER THE INFORMATION WENT PUBLIC, DMS STOCKS FELL 50 PERCENT.

DMS REPORTS A DROP IN BD SALES OF 70 PERCENT.

VESSEL IS COMING

OKAY, LET'S STOP FOR A SECOND.

YOU NEED AN EXPLANATION.

I KNEW MR. BIG SHOT CEO HAD A SECRET.

I WANT A FULL UNIT GUARDING 1301. KEEP IT SECURE UNTIL I ARRIVE!

AND I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

GOTCHA!

I KNOW DMS WILL RECOVER FROM THIS.

ALL I WANT IS TO GIVE SOME PEOPLE THAT TURNING POINT... THE CHANCE TO BREAK THE CYCLE.

SORRY, CHOOMBAS.

FINISH WITHOUT ME.

PRISONER NUMBER 820821. VISITOR!

NC PRISON

TWANG

CLAK

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYIN' THIS BUT...DAMN, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

WELL, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT...YOU WERE RIGHT. I GOT THAT PROMOTION.

NO NEED TO THANK ME!

HOW'S THE BOSS?

HE WANTS TO TALK.

HI, AL-BE...

...TA. HOW'RE YOU FEELING?

ARTURO, PLEASE, YOUR GUILT IS STARTING TO BORE ME.

YOU DIDN'T PUT ME IN PRISON!

5

OKAY, MAYBE YOU PLAYED A SMALL PART.

BUT NOT 'CUZ YOU HYPNOTIZED ME OR SOME SHIT.

NCPD

YOU REALLY HELPED ME BREAK THE CYCLE, DUDE!

YOUR IDEA WORKED. YOU DID IT!

YOU REALLY DID IT!

BUT HOW?! WHAT'S THE SECRET?!

IT ALL CLICKED WHEN I MET KASHYAP AND CREATED A BD FOR HIM THAT WORKED!

IT'S ALL ABOUT HITTING THE WORST ROCK BOTTOM YOU CAN EVER HIT. ABOUT SEEING THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT: UP.

DEATH IS COMING

Toms Diner

SOUNDS GREAT!

SO... YOU IN THE CLEAR?

YEAH, I'M DEFINITELY STILL LAYING LOW.

BOBBY DIDN'T TELL A SOUL ABOUT MY INVOLVEMENT...BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN.

DUDE, I WASN'T ASKIN' IF YOU'RE GONNA GET BUSTED!

I WANNA KNOW IF YOU'VE FOUND YOUR OWN ROCK BOTTOM!

I'VE BEEN KILLED ON THE FIELDS OF SCOTLAND. DROWNED IN A FREEZING LAKE. HANGED BY THE FRENCH MOB.

I LEARNED THAT I GOTTA DIE TO LIVE. BUT...I STILL HAVEN'T DIED RIGHT.

MAYBE IT SHOULDN'T BE JUST DEATH. BUT A DEATH THAT COULD REALLY HAPPEN.

ARTURO, YOU THERE?

MAYBE... I STILL GOTTA FIND--

REMEMBER ME, MOTHERFUCKER?!

YOU KILLED MY CREW. AND YOU STILL OWE ME 200 FUCKIN' THOUSAND EDDIES!

BANG BANG BANG BANG

TCHAF

PRISONER NUMBER 820821. VISITOR!

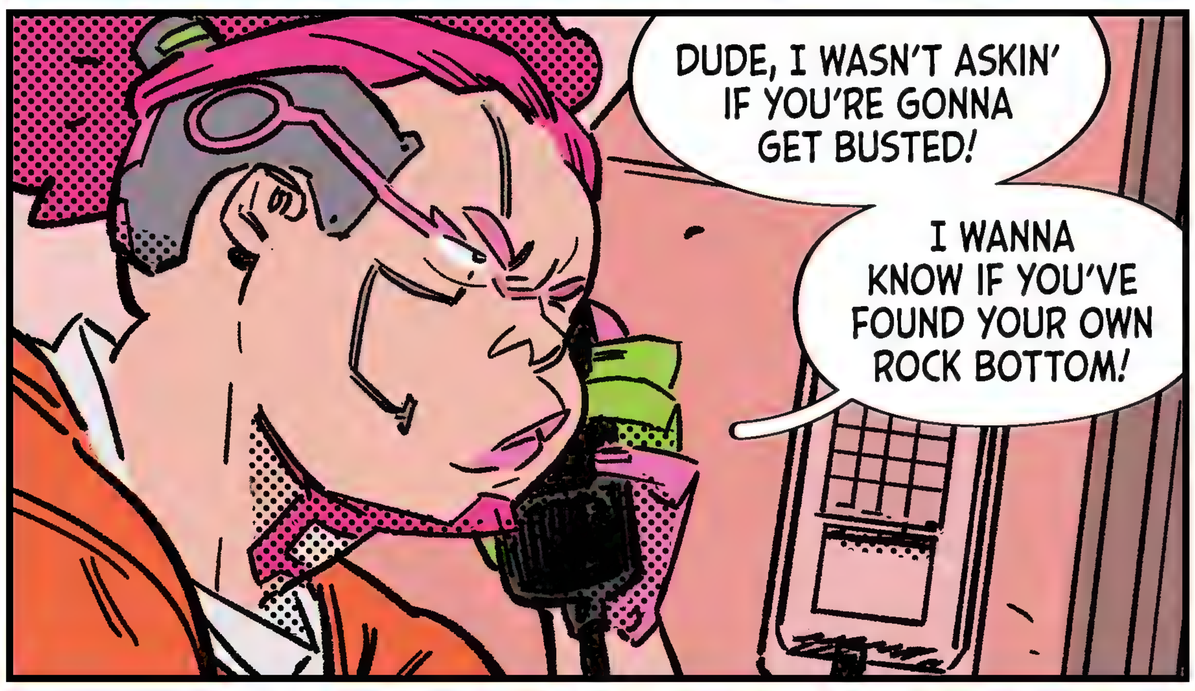
NC PRISON

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYIN' THIS BUT...DAMN, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

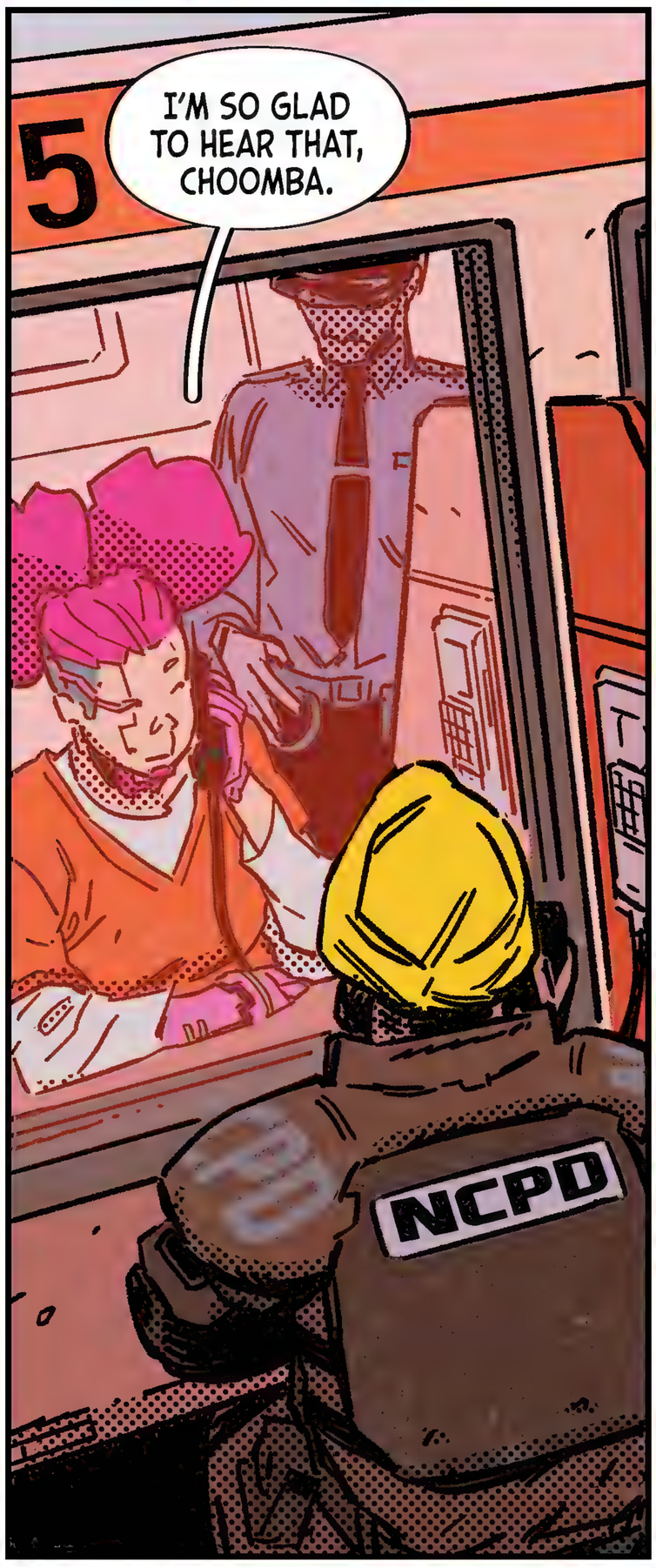
HI, AL-BETA!

YOU IN THE CLEAR?

Tom's Diner
YEAH, I'M DEFINITELY STILL LAYING LOW. BOBBY DIDN'T TELL A SOUL ABOUT MY INVOLVEMENT... BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN.
GOOD NEWS IS THAT KASHYAP SWIPED A MORSEL OR TWO FROM YOUR BRIEFCASE, AND I MANAGED TO PAY THE SCAVENGERS BACK.
COMING


DUDE, I WASN'T ASKIN' IF YOU'RE GONNA GET BUSTED!
I WANNA KNOW IF YOU'VE FOUND YOUR OWN ROCK BOTTOM!

YEAH, I FOUND IT ALL RIGHT.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I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR THAT, CHOOMBA.
NCPD

Tom's Diner
NEW EMPIRE
WELL, CATCH YA ON THE FLIP SIDE!

I MADE IT.

I BROKE THE CYCLE.

I FOUND THAT ONE MOMENT.

THE CAUSE.

YOU *KILLED* HER, *MOTHER-FUCKER!*

THAT WILL LEAD TO EFFECT.

AND I WILL LIVE!

*Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #2 variant cover art by **MAX FIUMARA**

*Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #3 variant cover art by **MAX FIUMARA**

*Cyberpunk 2077: Blackout* #4 variant cover art by **MAX FIUMARA**

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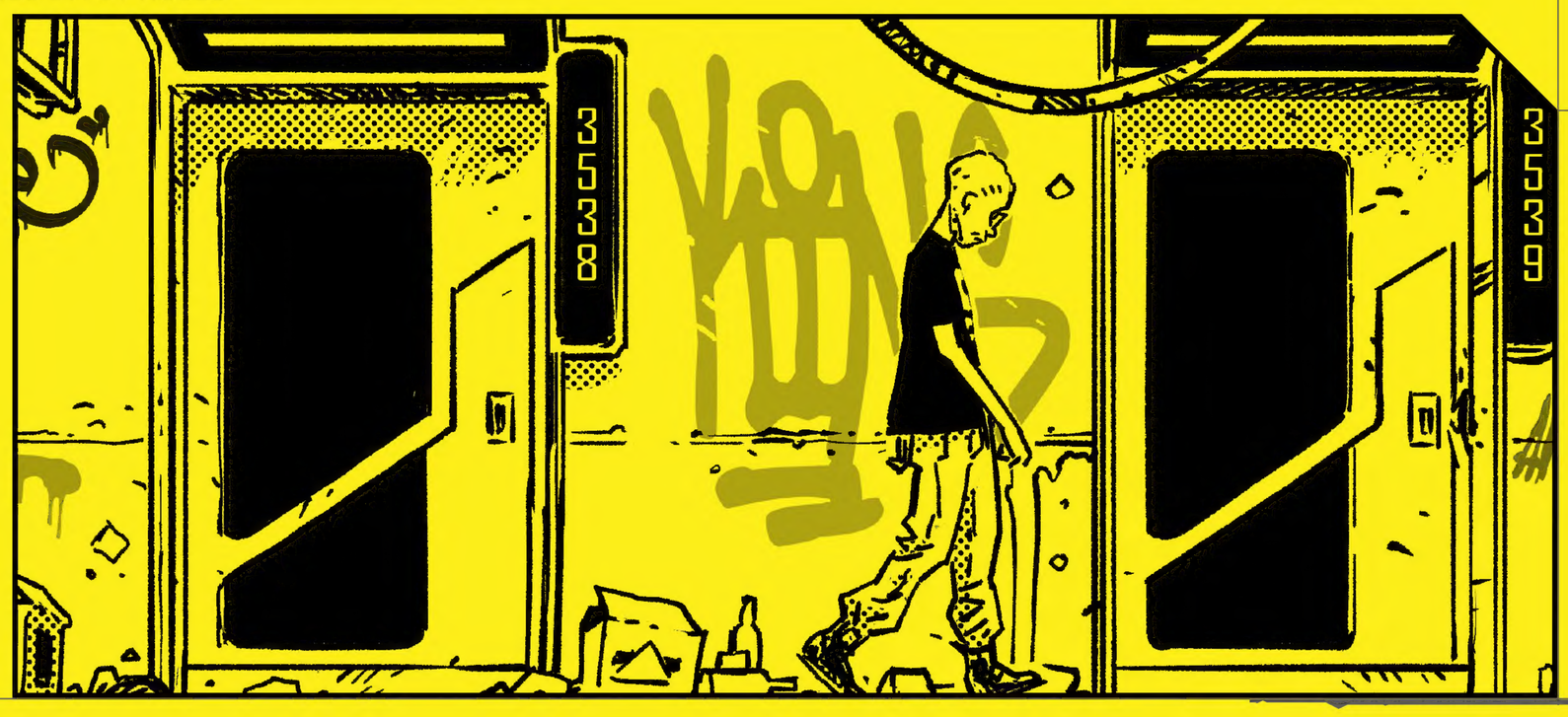

COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / Media Tie-In

# CYBERPUNK 2077

## BLACKOUT

**IT HURTS. NIGHT CITY HURTS. THE SUFFERING RUNS DEEP, AND THE DEEPER ONE FALLS, THE LONGER THE SELF-PRESCRIBED DREAMS PLAY.** Fortune, hope, love—all made possible by DMS technology. But not everyone desires a happy ending. Riddled with doubt, self-hatred, and guilt, a braindance repairman soon discovers the answer to pain . . . comes in a blackout.

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DARK HORSE BOOKS®

CD PROJEKT RED®

# SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"